

During the lunch hour, 11:15 a.m. to 12:30 p.m., there will be a concert by the Morgan and North Summit bands. Luncheon will be available on the grounds.

Games, beginning at 1:30 p.m., will include a penny scramble, pie-eating contest, horse shoe pitching, tug of war, chicken catching, sack race, married couple race, nail driving contest, bicycle race, rope climbing, three-legged race, trailer backing contest, pony express drill, horse relay race, musical chairs (horses), baseball game Henefer v. Devils Slide, 4 p.m.; and girl's softball game Henefer v. Ogden, 7 p.m.

Prizes will be awarded for the best beards.

The day will be climaxed with a big pioneer dance in the ward hall. Modern and old-time music will be by Fowers' orchestra of Hooper.

Summit County Bee, July 17, 1947

### WESTWARD HO\*

I swing to the saddle at busy Saint Joe  
Where the Sinuous River is muddy and slow;  
My knife and my pistol are strapped to my side  
And the letters I carry are covered with hide;  
A word from the agent, a fervent "Good-bye,"  
And away to the West speed my pony and I.  
We canter, we gallop, we race like the roe,  
And the wind whistles music to us as we go.

I urge with the spur and I goad with the tongue;  
(In the speech that I utter no poet has sung.)  
With head full extended, with ears in his mane  
And hoofs beating time on the undulous plain,  
My mount, like a swallow in vigorous flight,  
Sweeps on with the day, plunges into the night.  
Never trooper did ride with his charger in line  
More swiftly than I on this mustang of mine.

I gain the last summit, I climb the last hill,  
There bursts on my sight, O, ineffable thrill!  
A shimmering view of my heavenly home,  
All canopied o'er with blue vaulted dome.  
As lovely a vale as resplendent Cashmere  
Lies encircled by mountains, and, chrystalline clear,  
A salty lake gleams 'neath the sun's burning ire,  
A platter of silver aglitter with fire.

—Charles R. Mabey: "The Pony Express."